

GOLD
KEY

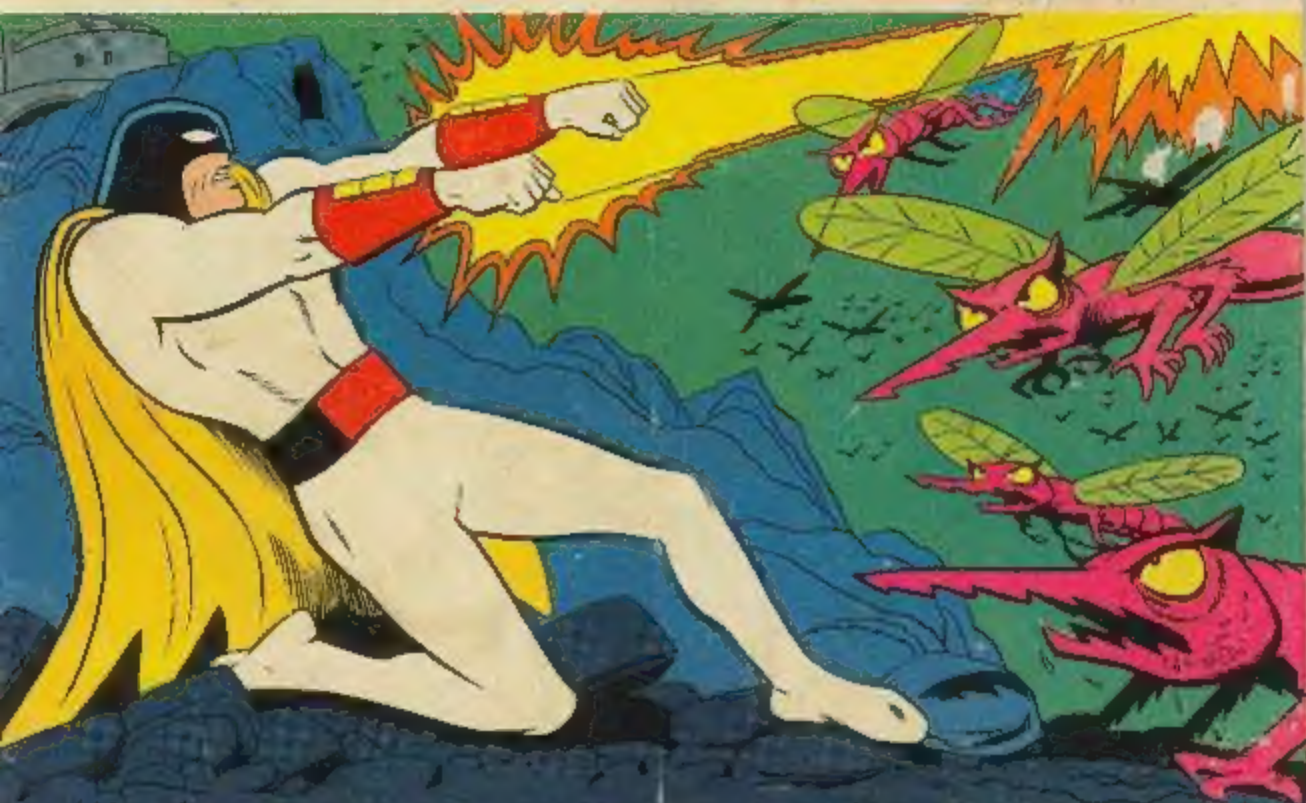
SUPER TV HEROES

15c

HANNA-
BARBERA

SUPER TV HEROES

10220-810
OCTOBER



SPACE GHOST—THE PLAGUE OF GIANTS



YOUNG SAMSON and GOLIATH



BIRDMAN



SHAZZAN

ALSO: MOBY DICK UNDERSEA INVASION

© 1968, HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC.

Hanna-
Barbera

SHAZZAN

TERRORS OF TURABA

NEVER IN ALL THE LANDS OF ARABY HAS THERE BEEN SUCH A WIND THAT HAS TRAPPED CHUCK, NANCY, AND THEIR FLYING CAMEL, KABOOBIE...

IT'S FORCING US DOWN, CHUCK!

HANG ON, NANCY!

AH! MY WIND POWERS HAVE CAPTURED MORE SACRIFICES! I, THE GREAT KADI, HAVE SUCCEEDED AGAIN!

LOOK OUT! THE WIND IS BLOWING US RIGHT INTO THE FALLS!

SWIFTLY THEY ARE CARRIED THROUGH THE FALLS...

... AND OUT THE OTHER SIDE OF A PASSAGEWAY...

LOOK! IT'S A PORCELAIN CITY!

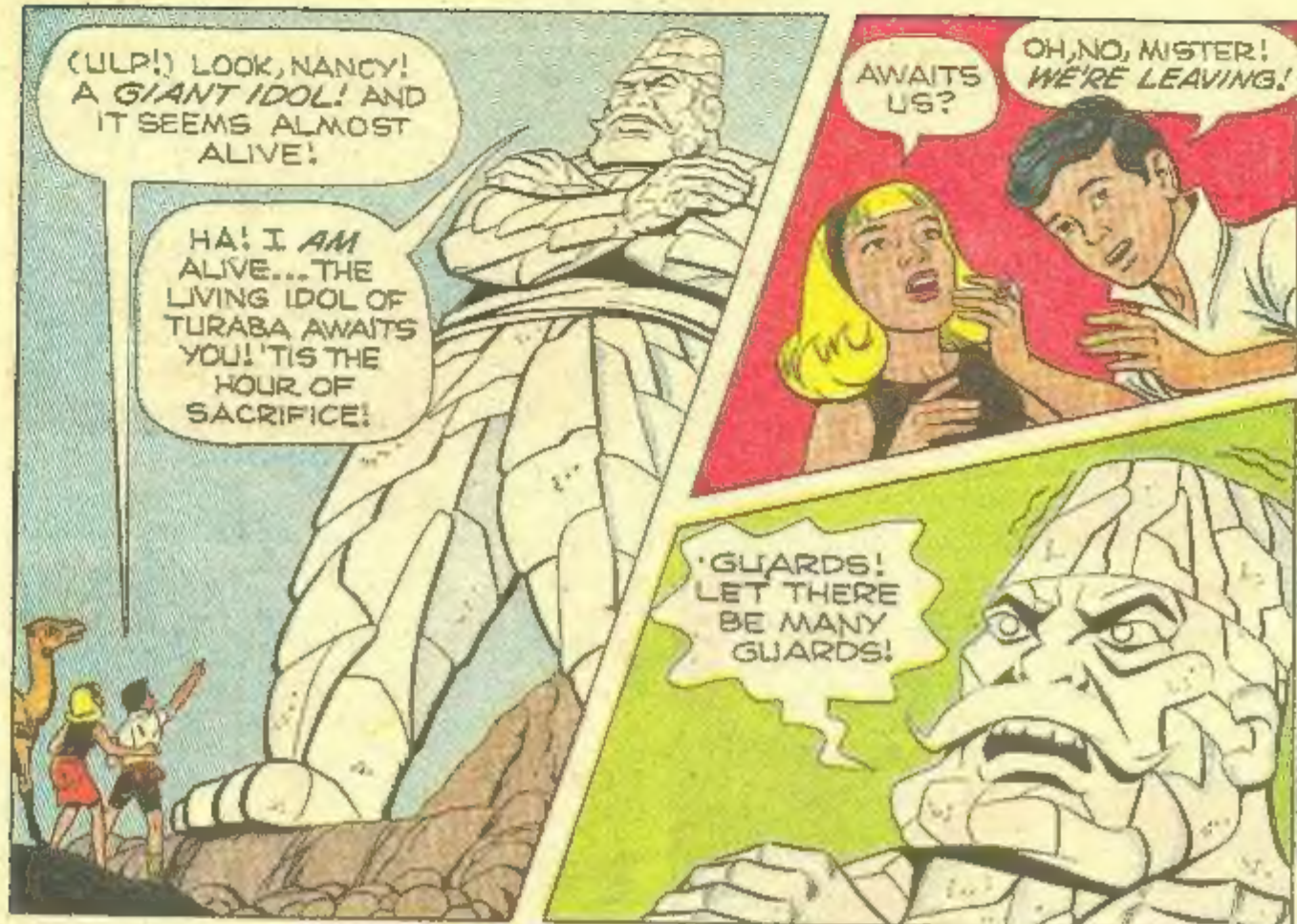
AND THIS IS A RIVER OF CLAY!

HANNA-BARBERA SUPER TV HEROES, No. 3, October, 1968. Published quarterly by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Copyright © 1968, by Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.



TRADEMARKS OF HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. Western Publishing Company, Inc. authorized user. © 1968, Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.

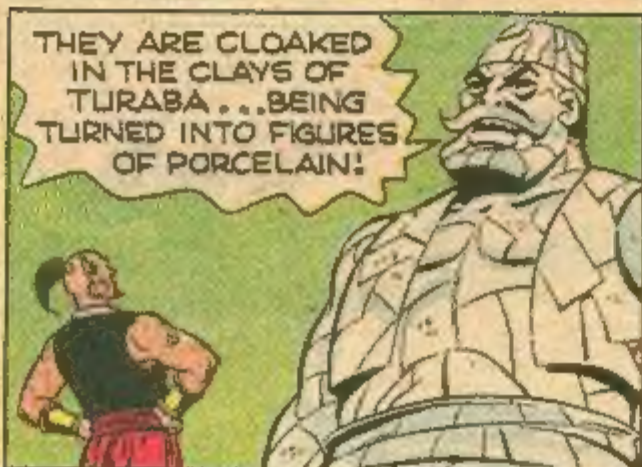




BUT EVEN AS THEY CALL...



...SHAZZAN APPEARS



BELOW THE SHAKING EARTH...



BY MY MAGIC I WILL
DUPLICATE YOUR BODIES
MANY TIMES! THEN
LET HIM TRY TO
FIND YOU!



HOHO! SO, KADI, THIS IS
WHERE YOU ARE KEEPING
MY YOUNG MASTERS!

AND FROM YOU
THEY ARE STILL
HIDDEN,
GENIE!

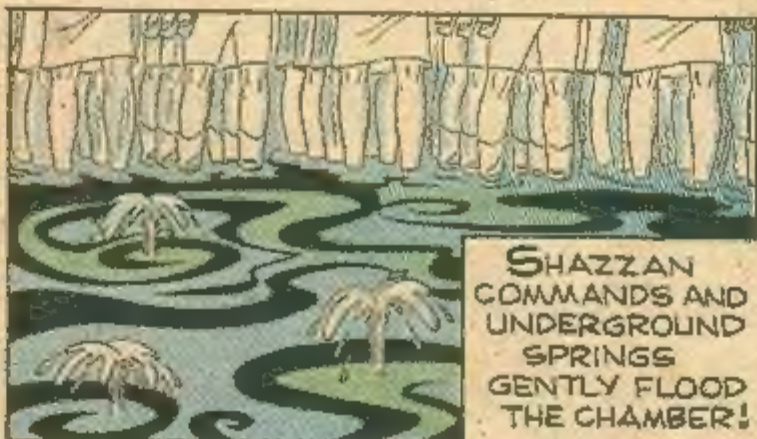


JUST TRY TO FIND THEM BEFORE
THEY ARE SHATTERED BY THE VIOLENCE
OF MY THRASHING IDOL WHICH
YOU HAVE CHAINED ABOVE!



THE PORCELAIN FIGURES BEGIN TO CRASH!
ARE ANY OF THEM CHUCK AND NANCY?

LITTLE MASTERS! WHERE-
EVER YOU ARE! FEAR NOT!
I WILL END THIS FIEND'S
DANGEROUS GAME!



SHAZZAN
COMMANDS AND
UNDERGROUND
SPRINGS
GENTLY FLOOD
THE CHAMBER!

WATER IS TURNED TO
FLUFFY COTTON AND...

NOW ALL ARE
HELD SECURE!

SHAZZAN MAKES HIMSELF SMALL
TO TREAD LIGHTLY ON THE COTTON!



AH! I HAVE FOUND THEM! BY
THEIR EYES I CAN TELL THESE
TWO ARE MY REAL MASTERS!

WHILE SHAZZAN IS CASTING OFF CHUCK AND NANCY'S PORCELAIN ENCHANTMENT, KADI FREES HIS IDOL ABOVE!



SHAZZAN CREATES A MAGIC SHIELD!



WITH KADI AND HIS BRUTE "IDOL" SOARING OUT INTO SPACE ON THE GREAT SHIELD, SHAZZAN FREES THE PEOPLE FROM THE PORCELAIN ENCHANTMENT!



SHAZZAN HAS THE ANSWER!



Hanna-
Barbera

SPACE GHOST

LOOK! IT'S CREATURE KING...
ON OUR GHOST PLANET!

THE PLAGUE
OF GIANTS

HE LOOKS A
HUNDRED
FEET HIGH!

IT CAN'T BE!
IT *MUST* BE
AN ILLUSION!

I HAVE DEVELOPED
MULTI-DIMENSIONAL
FORM! FLEE,
SPACE GHOST...
YOU ARE NOW
BUT A MITE
COMPARED
TO ME!

DON'T WORRY! CREATURE
KING HAS SIMPLY
MANAGED TO CREATE
A SOLID-APPEARING
SPACE MIRAGE!

A SOLID
MIRAGE?
IS THAT
POSSIBLE?

OUR
CHARGES
HAVE NO
EFFECT
ON
HIM!

HERE HE COMES!
HE'S *REAL*.
SPACE GHOST!

LET'S GET
AWAY
FROM HERE!

KERLOMP!
KERLOMP!



I AM INVINCIBLE!

WOW! WE JUST MADE IT!

BUT ALOFT AGAIN, SPACE GHOST IMPROVISES A RADIONIC SCREEN AROUND THE SHIP AND...



I DON'T SEE OR HEAR HIM ANY MORE!

IT WAS A SOLID ILLUSION!



I THINK THE WHOLE EXPERIENCE WAS TELEPATHED DIRECTLY TO OUR BRAINS!

COME TO THINK OF IT, BLIP DIDN'T REACT AS WE DID!

WELL, ANYWAY, IT'S A RELIEF TO KNOW...



...WE CAN IGNORE HIM, OR JUST TURN HIM OFF WITH AN INTERFERENCE SHIELD!



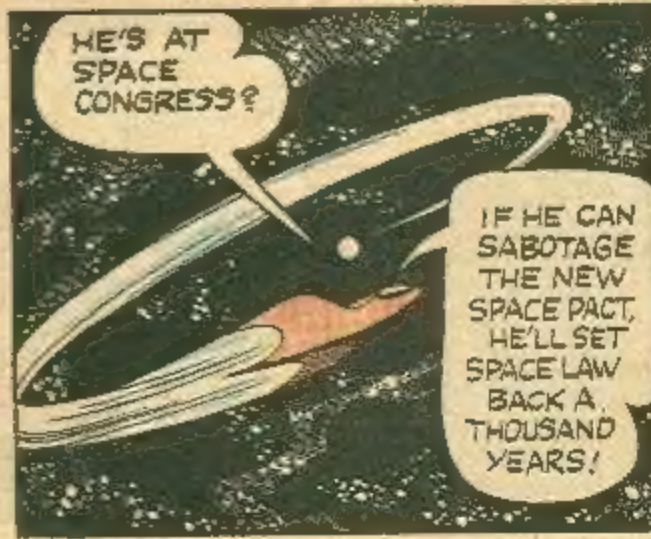
BUT THINK WHAT HE MIGHT BE PLANNING TO DO WITH SUCH NIGHTMARISH TECHNOLOGY... PERHAPS TERRORIZE AN ENTIRE GALAXY!

YOU MEAN, USE FEAR AND PANIC AS A WEAPON?



EMERGENCY! SPACE CONGRESS PLANET ZIO CALLING! MONSTER CREATURES INVADING!

THE WORK OF CREATURE KING, NO DOUBT!



HE'S AT SPACE CONGRESS?

IF HE CAN SABOTAGE THE NEW SPACE PACT, HE'LL SET SPACE LAW BACK A THOUSAND YEARS!

BE READY! I'M TURNING OFF
THE RADIO SCREEN SO OUR
BRAINS WILL RECEIVE THE
ZIO DELUSION...IF THAT'S
WHAT IT IS!

LOOK! THAT'S
ENOUGH TO PANIC
ANYONE!

ATTENTION!
SPACE GHOST
CALLING! THERE
ARE NO ACTUAL
MONSTERS! IT IS ALL
A TELEPATHED
HALLUCINATION!



MINUTES LATER...

YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! SIMPLE
RADIONIC SHIELDING WILL CUT
OFF THIS HALLUCINATORY
PLAGUE OF FEAR!

BUT WE CANNOT
SURROUND THE
WHOLE PLANET
WITH SUCH A
SHIELD!

THEN I'LL HAVE TO FIND
AND STOP THE DANGER
AT ITS SOURCE...
BEFORE YOUR WHOLE
CONGRESS-CITY IS
DESTROYED BY
PANIC!

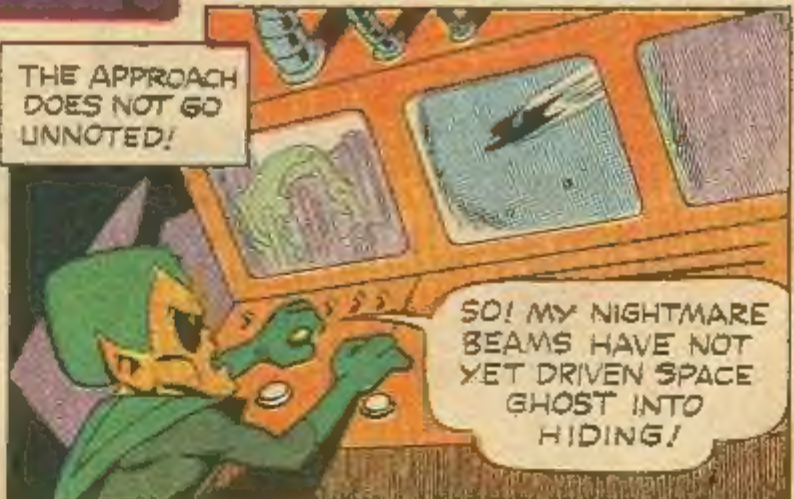


THE SPACE CRUISER'S SENSITIVE
INSTRUMENTS TRACK THE INSIDIOUS
MIND-POISONING FREQUENCIES.

THE APPROACH
DOES NOT GO
UNNOTED!

THIS MUST
BE THE
ORIGINATING
POINT!

SO! MY NIGHTMARE
BEAMS HAVE NOT
YET DRIVEN SPACE
GHOST INTO
HIDING!



MY SULPHUR-BREATHING SPACE BATS ARE NOT ILLUSIONS! THEY'LL MAKE A CINDER OF HIM AND HIS SHIP!



FIRE-BREATHING SPACE BATS!

LOOK, SPACE GHOST!

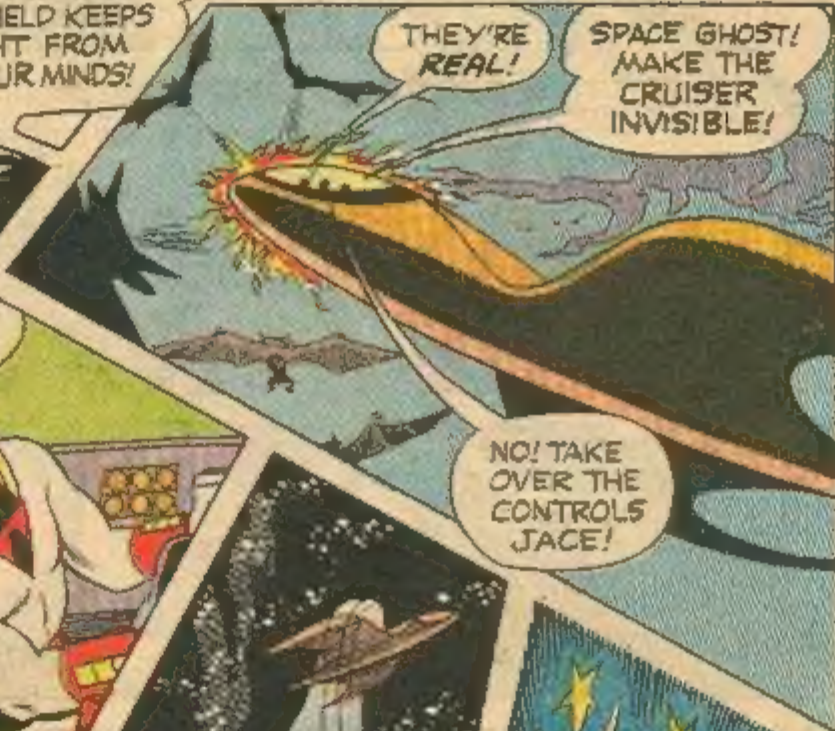


MORE ILLUSIONS! WATCH HOW INSTANTLY THE RADIONIC SHIELD KEEPS THE THOUGHT FROM REACHING OUR MINDS!



THEY'RE REAL!

SPACE GHOST! MAKE THE CRUISER INVISIBLE!



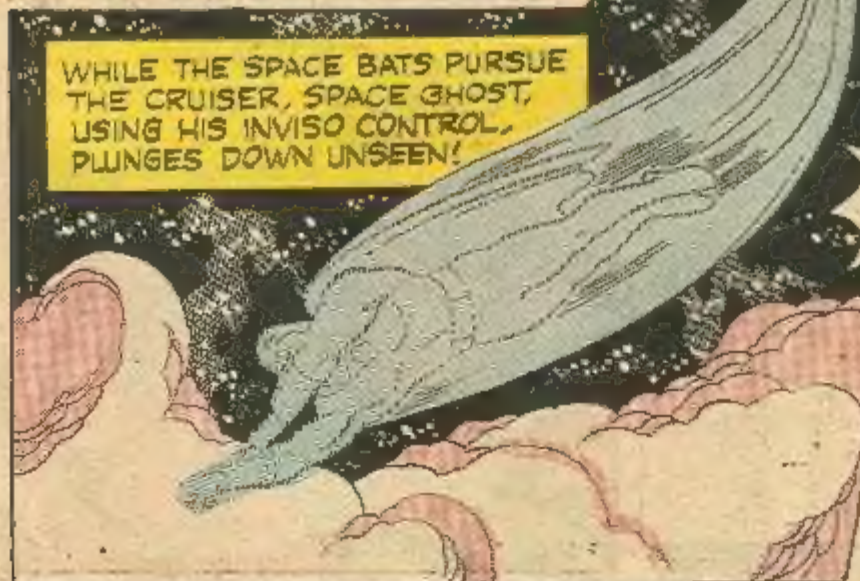
YOU TWO CAN HELP ME... BY PRETENDING TO FLEE THE AREA, WHILE I DROP IN ON CREATURE KING!

RIGHT, SPACE GHOST!



NO! TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS JACE!

WHILE THE SPACE BATS PURSUE THE CRUISER, SPACE GHOST, USING HIS INVISO CONTROL, PLUNGES DOWN UNSEEN!



BUT THEN...



HALLUCINATORY FREQUENCIES!...
INTERACTING WITH MY
INVISO-FIELD!

I'M BETTER OFF WITHOUT INVISIBILITY...
IF IT *MULTIPLIES* THE NIGHTMARE
EFFECTS TO MY BRAIN!

HE'S HERE!

BUT YOU'LL COME
NO FARTHER, FOOL!

SABER WASPS!
ATTACK!

THEY'RE NOT
ILLUSIONS
EITHER!

BUT *REAL*
DANGERS
I CAN
HANDLE!

SPACE GHOSTS
FANTASTIC
WE ST POWER
BANDS
SHATTER THE
ATTACK!

HIS POWERS AND STRENGTH ARE
GREAT, BUT CANNOT LAST LONG...
IF I WEAR HIM DOWN
WITH UNENDING
USELESS COMBAT!



MORE
ILLUSIONS!

DO NOT BE
SO SURE!

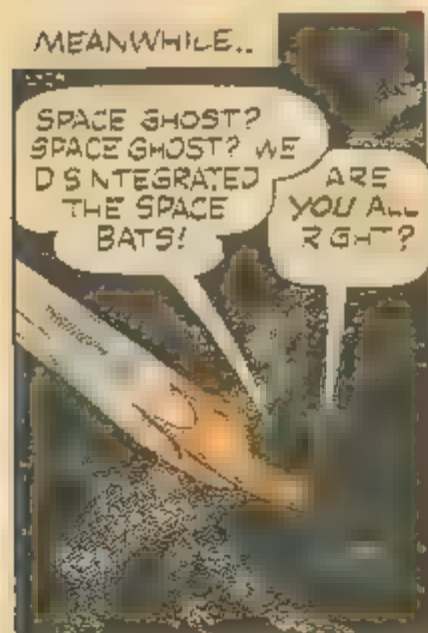


ONE IS
REAL!
HA, HA!



WHICH ONE, YOU'LL NEVER
KNOW...HAH...SO YOU MUST
FIGHT THEM ALL...BUT ONE
WILL BE YOUR DOOM!

MEANWHILE...



SPACE GHOST?
SPACE GHOST? WE
D'S INTEGRATED
THE SPACE
BATS!

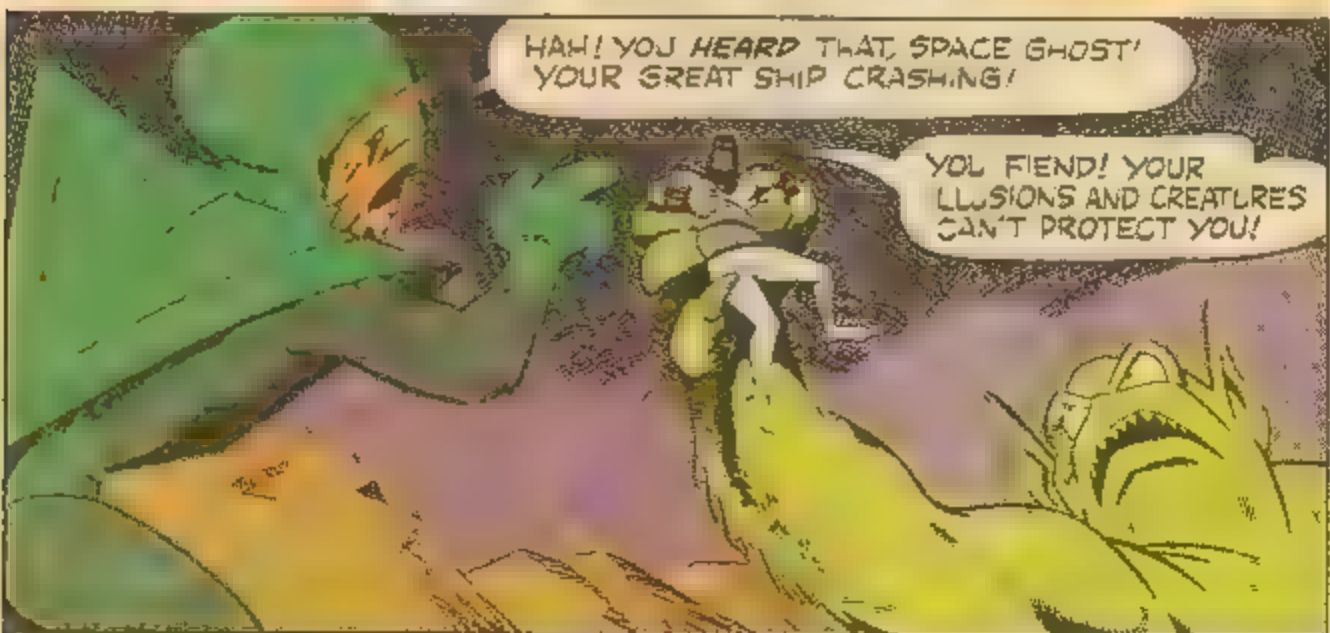
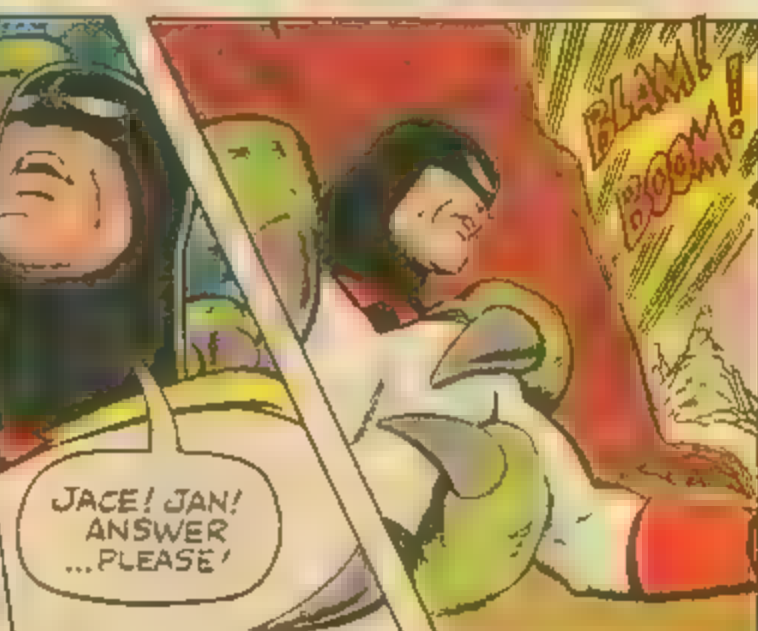
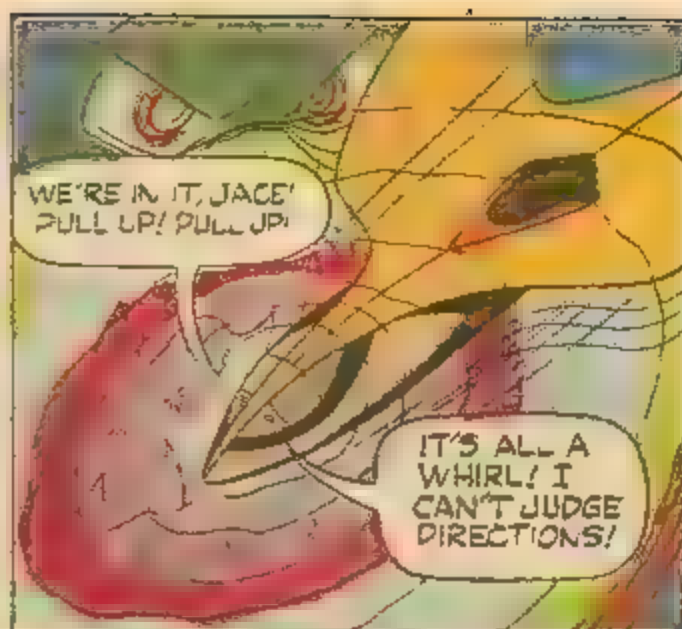
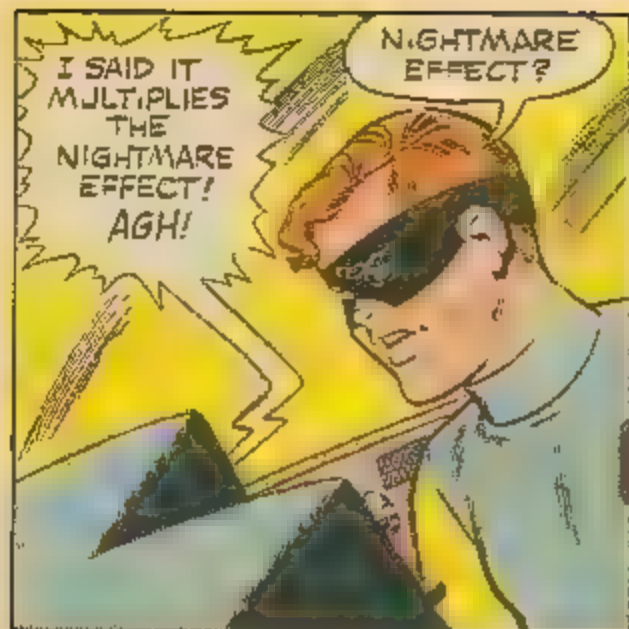
ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT?

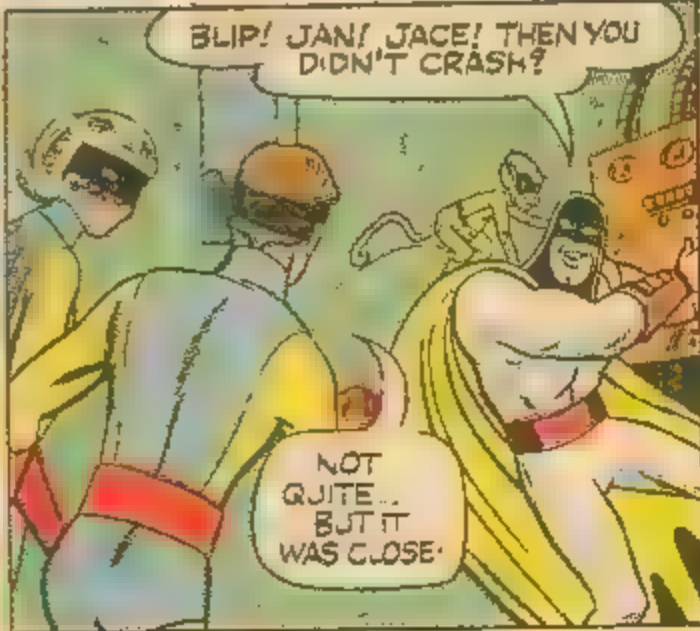
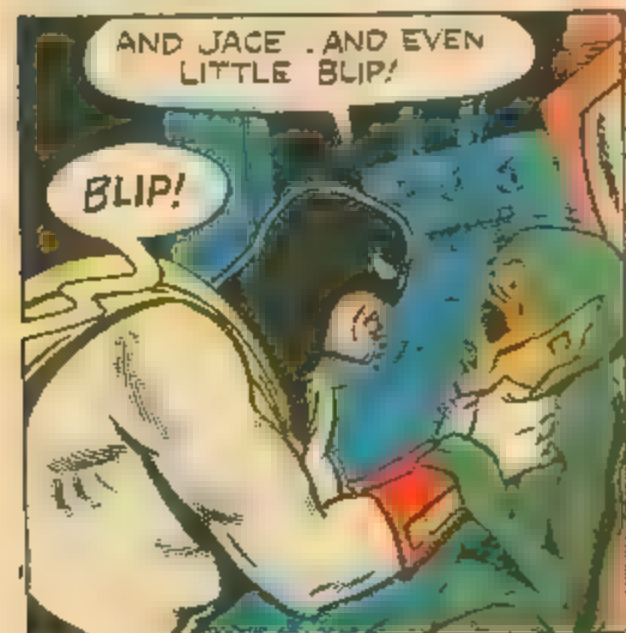
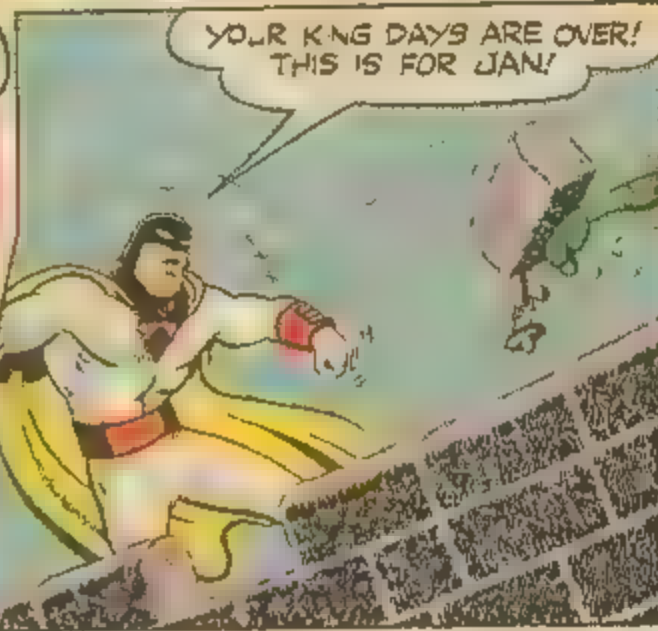
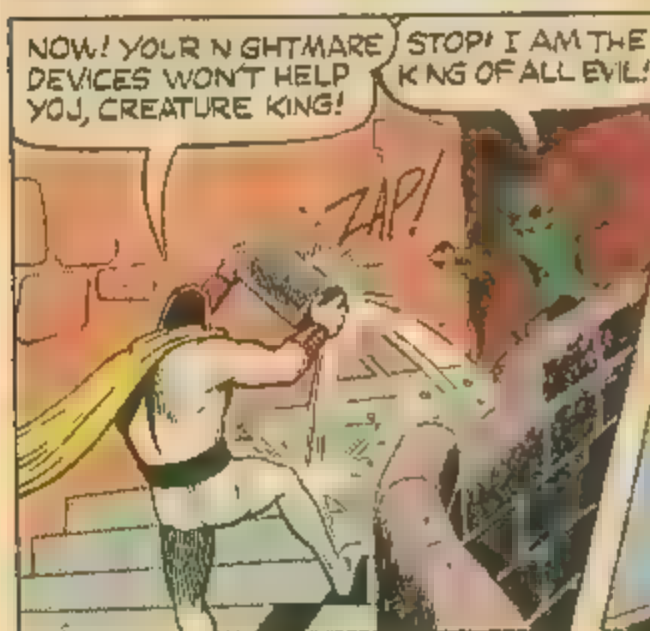
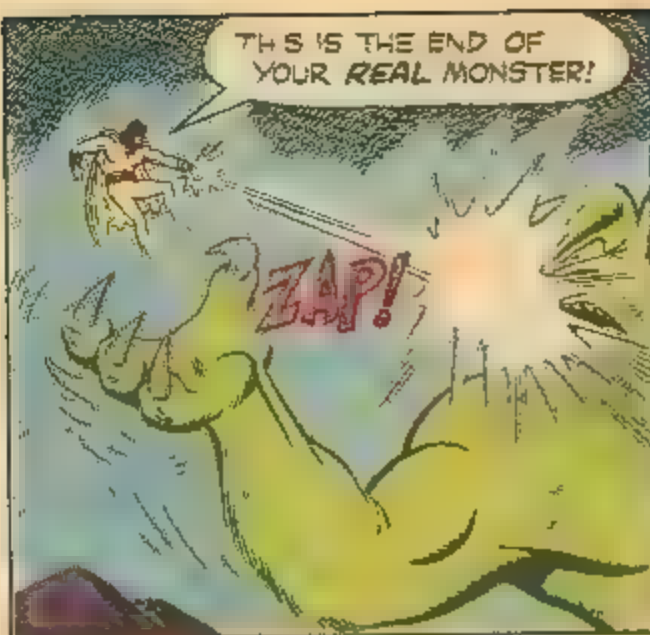


JANI JACE! DON'T
COME DOWN USING MY SO
POWER! IT MULTIPLIES THE...

(CRACKLE...
CRACKLE!) YOU'RE...
NOT COMING THROUGH!
WE'RE COMING
DOWN!

GET HIM,
CREATURE!





JUST IN TIME, I USED A BLAST BARRAGE,
LIKE SPACE SONAR...TO TELL WHETHER WE
WERE HEADING AWAY FROM THE PLANET...
OR TOWARD IT!

SO THAT'S
WHAT I
HEARD!

LOOK
OUT!
CREATURE
KING!

BLIP!
BLIP!

HAH!

HE'S
GETTING
AWAY!

OUTSIDE!
QUICKLY!

HE'LL BE GONE BY
THE TIME WE GET
BACK TO THE SPACE
CRUISER!

AT LEAST WE'VE PULLED
HIS FIENDISH CLAWS...
FOR NOW!

HIS HOPED-FOR
NIGHTMARE RULE
OF THE GALAXY
IS OVER!

ONE THING
FOR SURE,
SPACE
GHOST!

THINKING HE COULD GET
AWAY WITH IT IN YOUR
TERRITORY WAS THE
BIGGEST HALLUCINATION
OF ALL!

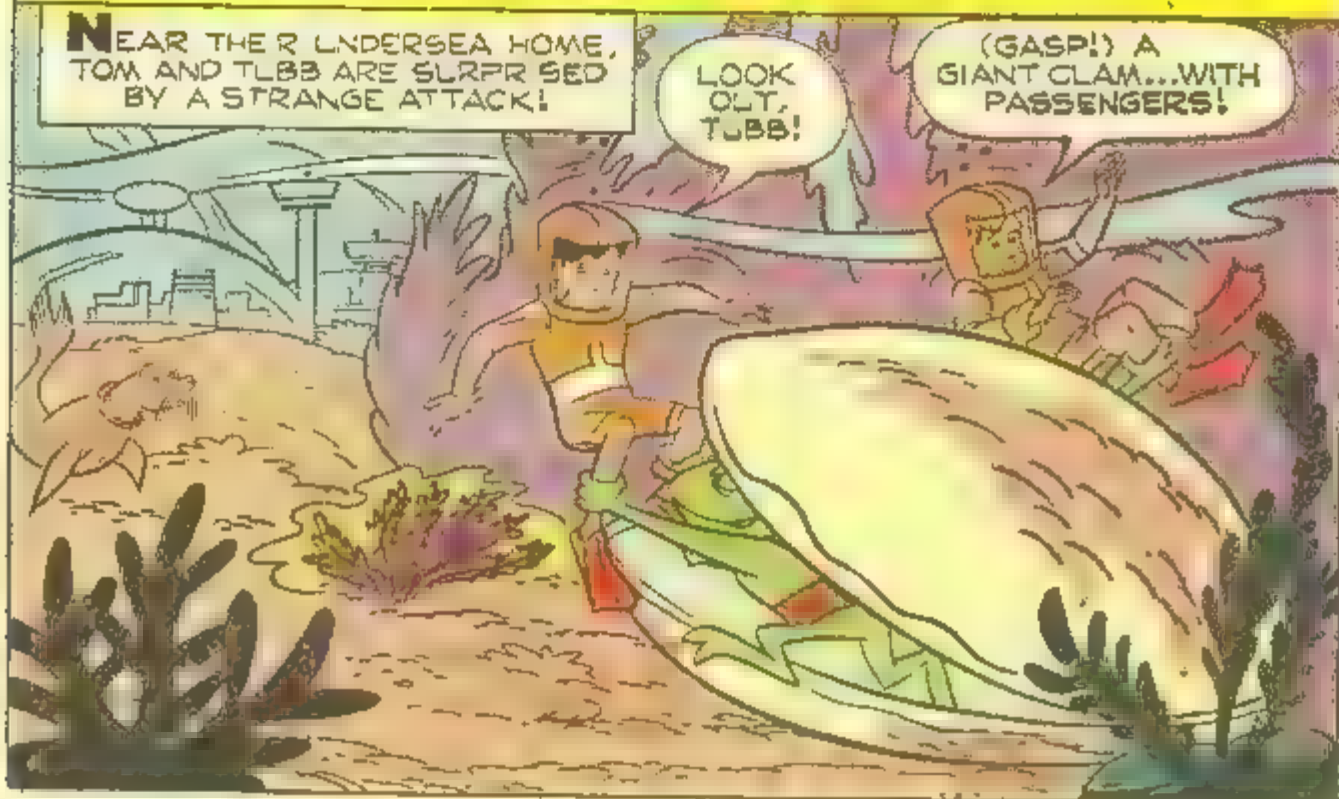
MOBY DICK

UNDERSEA
INVASION

NEAR THE UNDERSEA HOME,
TOM AND TUBB ARE SURPRISED
BY A STRANGE ATTACK!

LOOK
OUT,
TUBB!

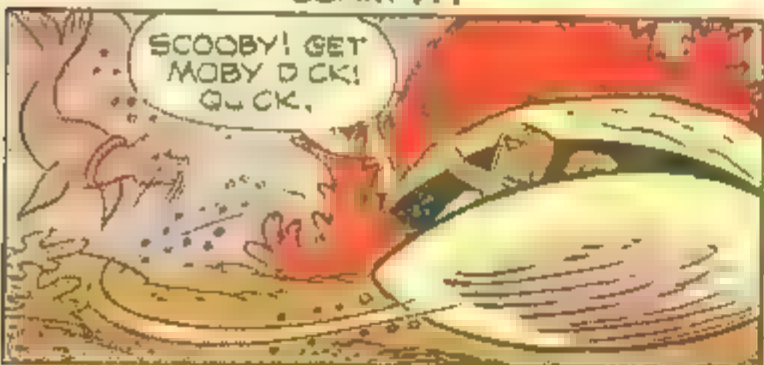
(GASP!) A
GIANT CLAM...WITH
PASSENGERS!



THE BOYS ARE FORCED ABOARD, THEN
WHISKED AWAY IN THE JET-PROPELLED
"CLAM"...

BUT THE GREAT WHITE WHALE
'S NOT EASY TO FIND...

SCOOBY! GET
MOBY DICK!
QUICK!



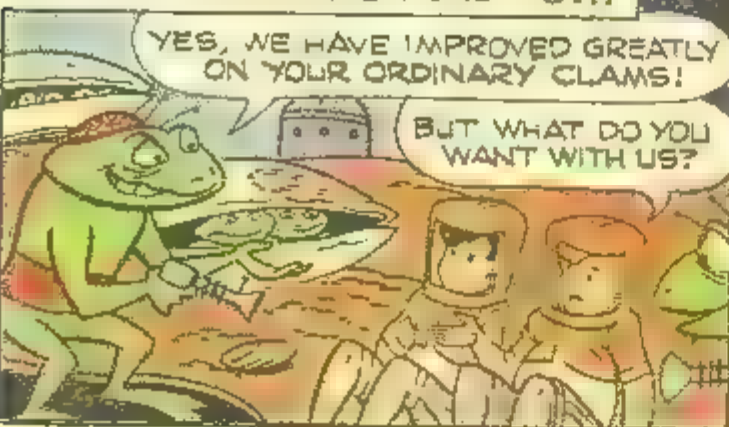
MO-O-O-BEE!



AND IN AN UNDERSEA GROTTO...

YES, WE HAVE IMPROVED GREATLY
ON YOUR ORDINARY CLAMS!

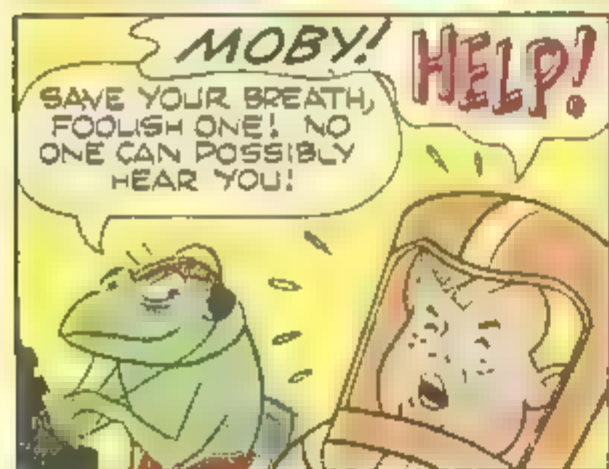
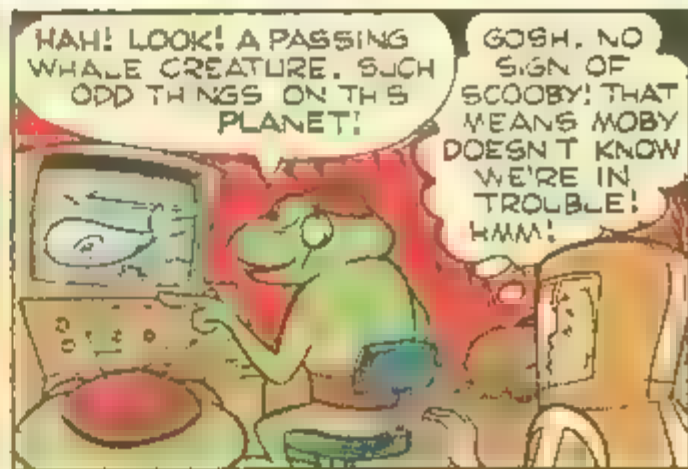
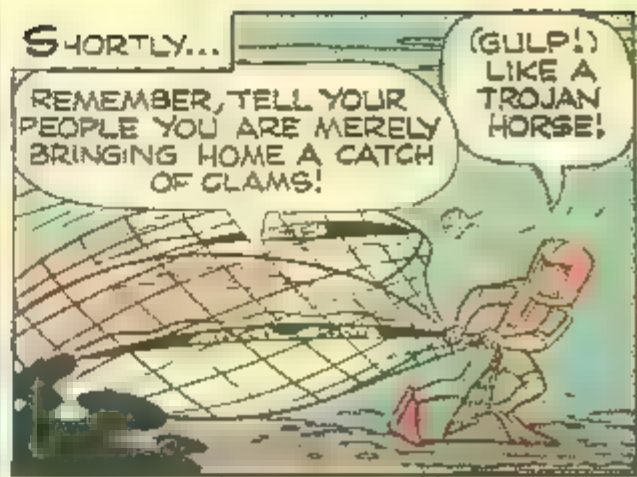
BUT WHAT DO YOU
WANT WITH US?



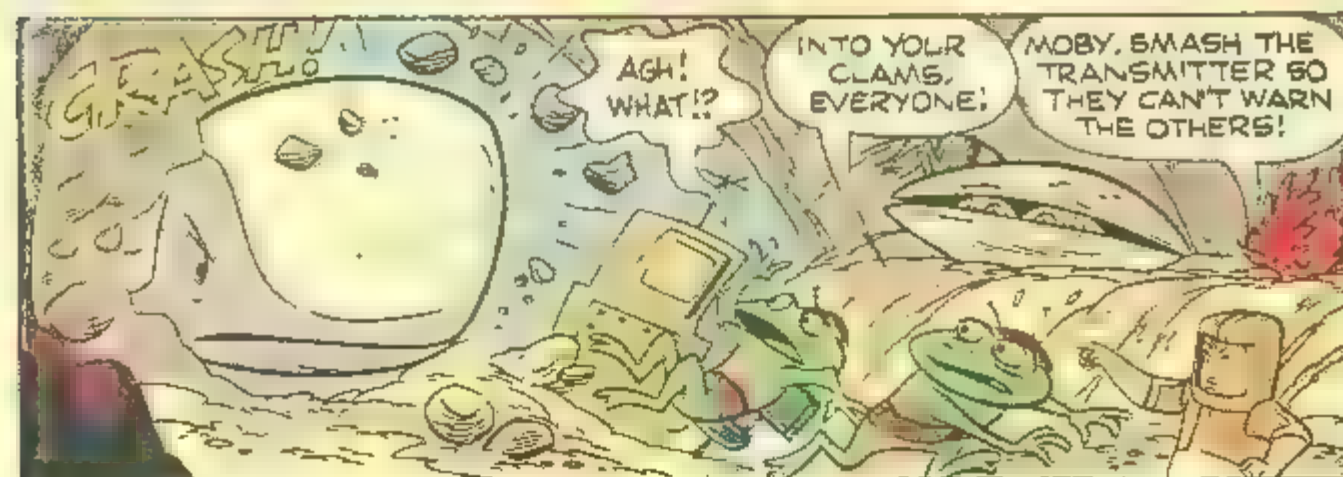
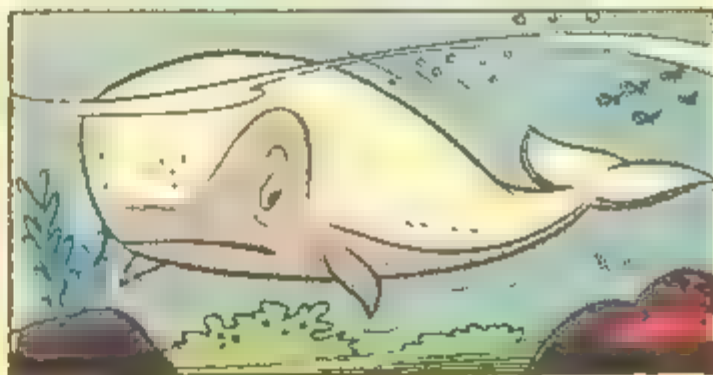
YOU WILL BE OUR GUARANTEE
THAT YOUR FRIEND AIDS US N...

...OUR INVASION OF
YOUR UNDERSEA CITY.





BUT AS TUBB HAD HOPED, HIS CRY HAS REACHED MOBY DECK.



NOW GET GOING, MOBY.
WE CAN HANDLE THEM LATER!

AHEAD, NEAR THE CITY.

I'M NOT GOING TO DO IT.
TUBB AND I CAN'T
SACRIFICE EVERY-
BODY IN THE CITY
TO SAVE OUR-
SELVES.

HERE COMES OUR PET
SEAL, SCOOBY. THE TOWER
GUARDS WILL GET SUSPICIOUS
IF I DON'T STOP AND
.. AND PLAY WITH HIM!

THEN WE'LL DISINTEGRATE THE
SEAL BEFORE THE CITY GUARDS
SEE HIM.

NO. PLEASE.

SUDDENLY

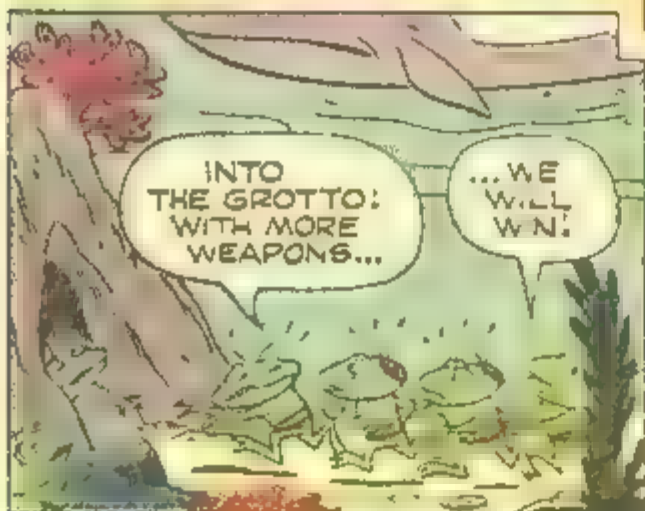
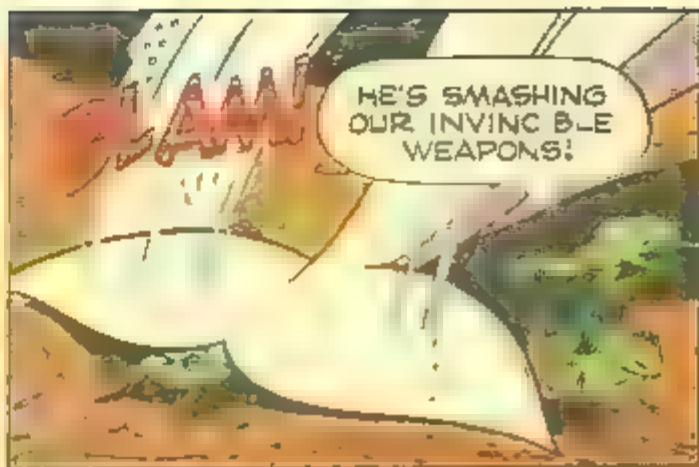
ZOOM!

TOM! OUT OF THE
WAY! MOBY WILL
HANDLE THEM!

CRUNCH!

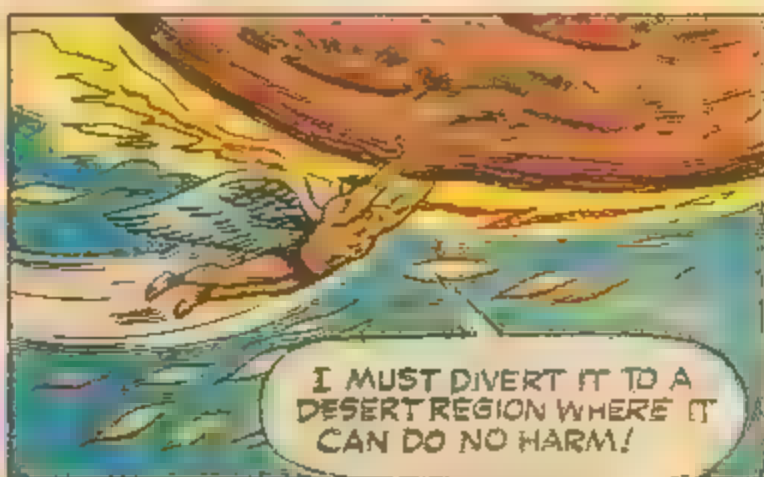
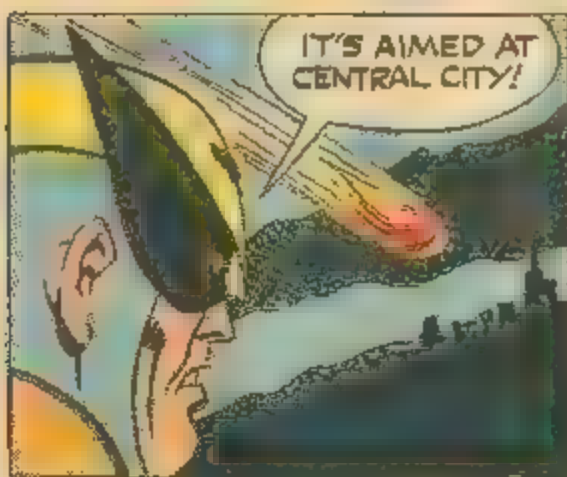
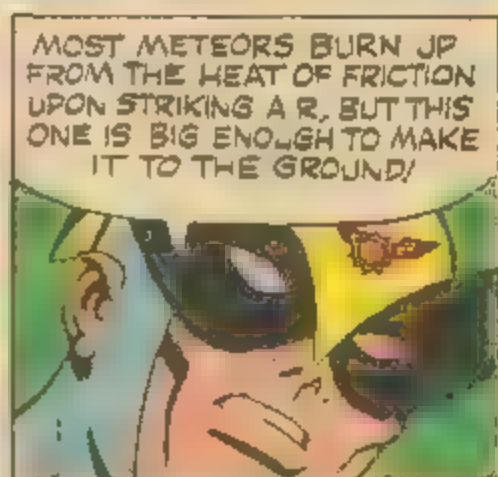
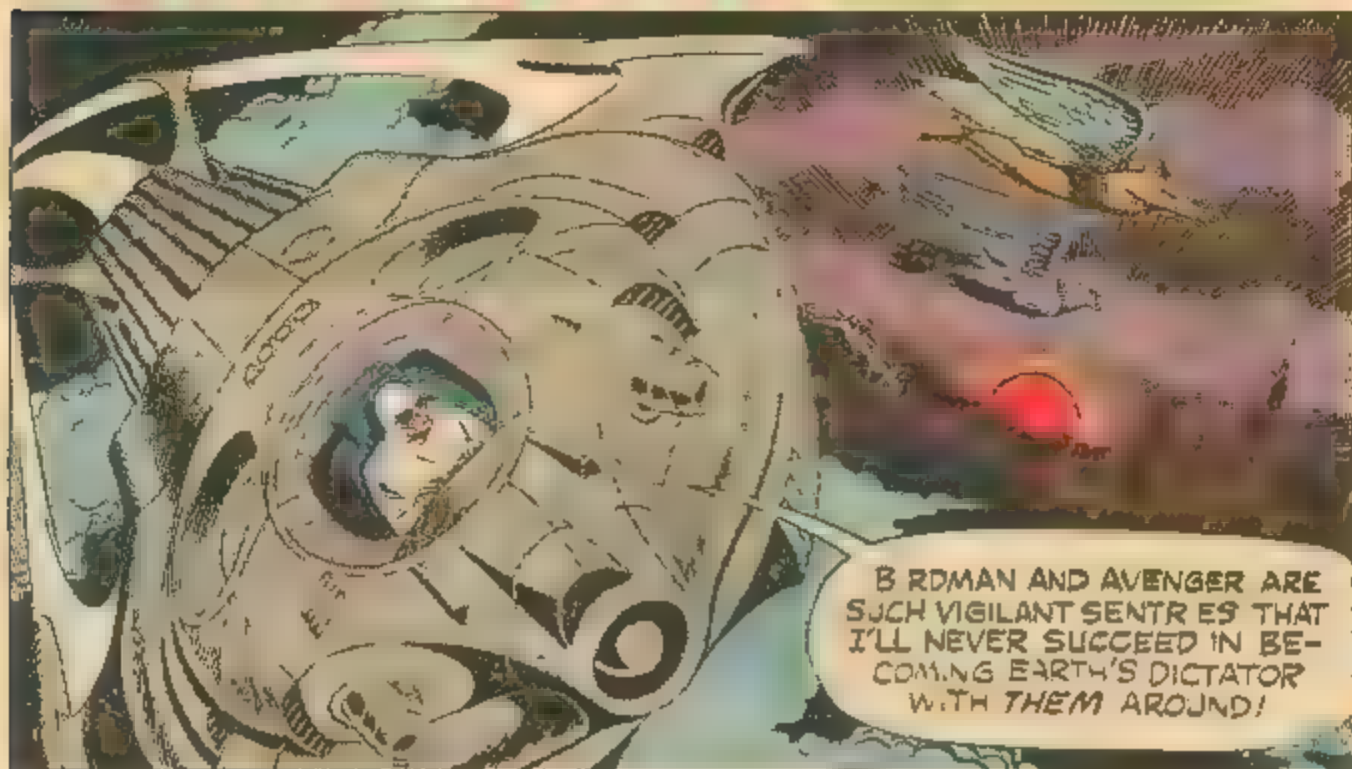
AWK!

MOBY DICK'S SWEEPING BLOWS
ARE DEVASTATING!



BIRDMAN

the SOLAR
SCORPIONS



LOOK, AVENGER!
THE GREAT HEAT HAS
CAUSED THESE
CRUSTY EGGS UPON
THE METEOR TO
HATCH! SOME-
THING AWFUL
IS COMING OUT

E-2-T-S LOOKS
INTERESTING

SCORPION-LIKE
CREATURES THAT
EMIT FIRE FROM
THEIR TAILS!

QUICKLY, AVENGER! WE MUST
DESTROY THEM BEFORE THEY
RAVAGE CIVILIZATION

TAKE A
BREAK,
BRDMAN!
HA-HA-HA! IF
THOSE SOLAR
SCORPIONS
KEEP THE
WORLD IN
TURMOIL, I
MAY BE ABLE
TO SUCCEED
WITH MY
PLAN.

BRDMAN
HAS
CRAWLED
AND
DRAINED
OF HIS
SUPER
ENERGY
BY THE
BLAST OF
ROCKET
FIRE.

AND AVENGER
IS POWERLESS
TO HALT THE
SCORPIONS'
RELENTLESS
MARCH TOWARD
THE CITY!

NIGHT IS HERE WITH NO
POSSIBILITY OF MY GETTING
RECHARGED WITH ENERGY
FROM THE SUN'S RAYS!



SO
YOU WANT
TO RACE
AFTER THE
SUN, EH,
AVENGER!...
HERE'S
HOPING
YOU CAN
MAKE IT!



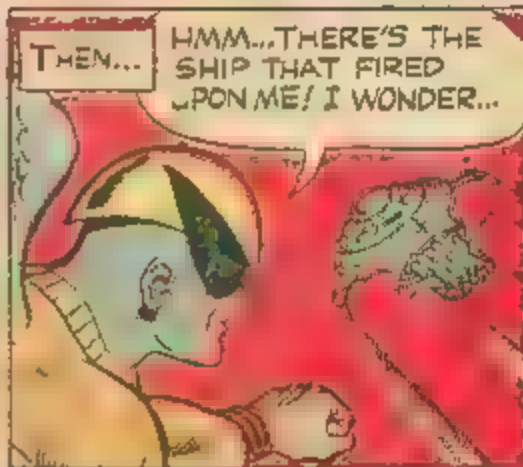
SKREE!

ATOP A
TOWERING
MOUNTAIN
PEAK,
BIRDMAN
CATCHES
THE SUN'S
SLANTING
RAYS
LONG
ENOUGH
TO RENEW
HIS
ENERGY



THEN...

HMM...THERE'S THE
SHIP THAT FIRED
UPON ME! I WONDER...



DEFTLY, BIRDMAN USES THE SHIP TO
SCOOP UP THE SOLAR SCORPIONS!



BUT...

OH-OH! NOW
LOOK WHAT THE
SCORPIONS HAVE
DONE!



SET FIRE TO THE
SHIP! THEY'RE
ALL GONERS.



AND SO, BIRDMAN AND AVENGER CONTINUE TO
PATROL EARTH WITH NO ONE THE WISER TO ALL
THAT HAS TRANSPIRED...

THERE ARE
SOME THINGS
BETTER NOT
MADE KNOWN
AVENGER!

SKRAWWW!



Hanna-Barbera

YOUNG SAMSON and GOLIATH

THE COSMIC WEREWOLF

EARLY IN THE MORNING,
YOUNG SAMSON AND
GOLIATH ARE AWAKENED
BY POLICE SIRENS...

(YAWN!)
QUITE A FEW
OF THEM... SOME-
THING ESPECIALLY
BIG MUST HAVE
HAPPENED!

ARF!

...ALL THE POLICE CARS
SEEM TO BE CONVERGING
DOWNTOWN! IT'LL TAKE
US TWENTY MINUTES
ON OUR
MOTOR
BIKE!

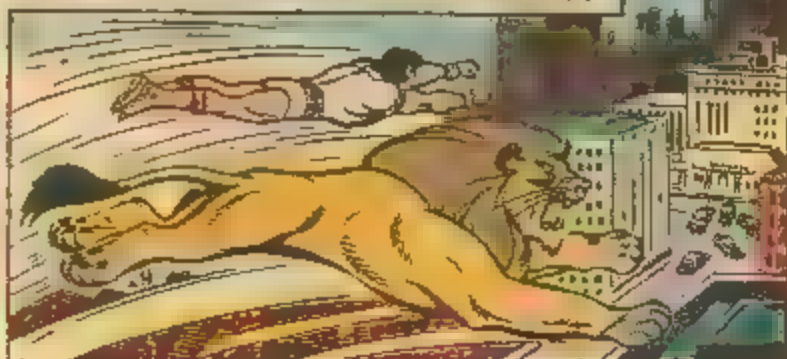
YOUNG SAMSON
TOUCHES HIS WRIST-
BANDS TOGETHER...

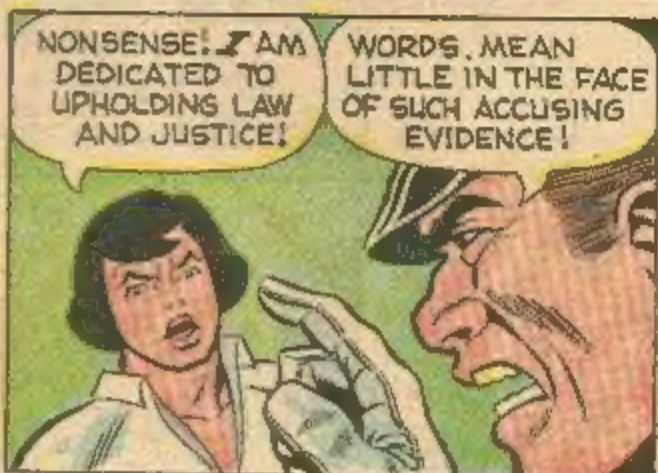
LET'S
ENLIST
OUR
SUPER
POWERS...

AND
IN A
FLASH
HE BE-
COMES
MIGHTY
SAMSON,
SCOURGE
OF ALL
EVIL-
DOERS!

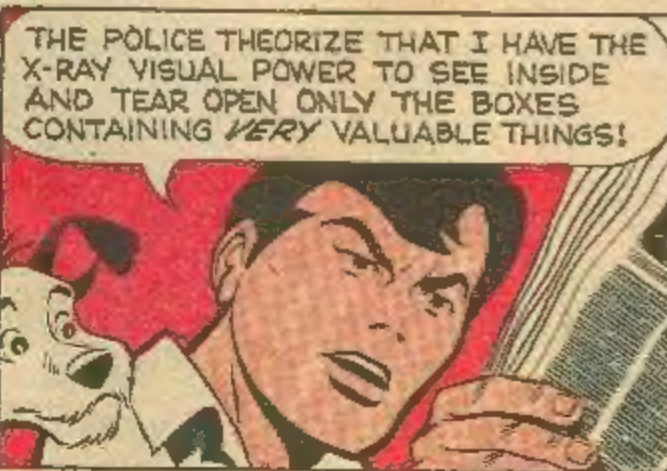
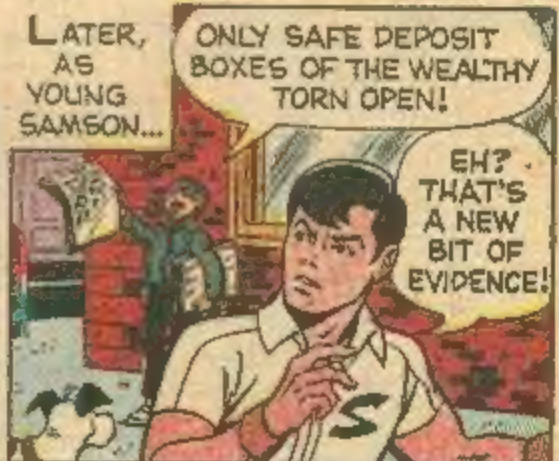
ANOTHER TOUCH OF HIS WRIST-
BANDS AND GOLIATH IS TRANS-
FORMED INTO A SUPER LION
WITH GREAT POWERS...

THEN TOGETHER THEY BOUND OVER
HOUSETOPS TOWARD THE BANK WHERE
ALL THE POLICE CARS ARE GATHERED!





MIGHTY SAMSON AND GOLIATH ESCAPE...





HMM...WHO WOULD KNOW BETTER THE BOXES OF THE WEALTHY THAN THE CLERK WHO ATTENDS THEM?

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES



HE'S OBVIOUSLY PHYSICALLY INCAPABLE OF TEARING THROUGH STEEL, BUT I'LL KEEP A WATCH ON HIM!



AFTER WORK THAT EVENING...

HMM...THAT'S A VERY EXPENSIVE CAR FOR A BANK CLERK!

THE CLERK'S RESIDENCE IS CAUSE FOR STILL MORE SUSPICION!



TO MY PENTHOUSE, PLEASE!

THIS IS THE FANCIEST PLACE IN TOWN!



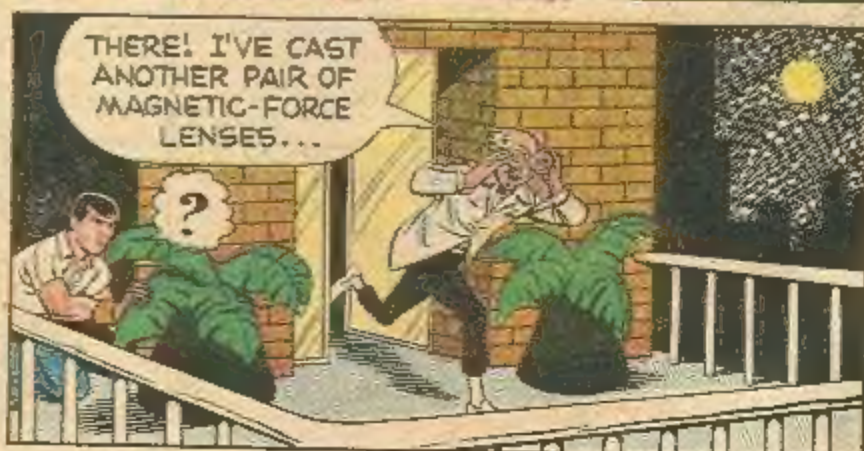
WAIT HERE, GOLIATH! I WANT TO GET UP THERE WITHOUT ANYONE KNOWING IT!

ARF!

A LIGHT FROM WITHIN ILLUMINATES THE PENTHOUSE BALCONY...



QUITE A FANCY LABORATORY OUR FRIEND HAS!



THERE! I'VE CAST ANOTHER PAIR OF MAGNETIC-FORCE LENSES...

NOW TO DRAW-IN ANOTHER
NIGHT'S SUPPLY OF ENERGY
FROM THE UNIVERSE!



THE
FRAIL
CLERK
SHUDDERS
AND
CHANGES
HORRIBLY
IN A
MATTER
OF
SECONDS!



HE CRUSHES
THE GLASSES
IN HIS MIGHTY
GRIP AS HE
WHIRLS UPON
YOUNG GANSON
WITH ANIMAL-
LIKE INSTINCT
AND
QUICKNESS...

OH-OH! I'D BETTER
ASSUME MY SUPER-
NATURE QUICKLY...



AND THE INSTANT HE BECOMES MIGHTY GANSON
HE IS LOCKED IN A DEADLY EMBRACE BY THE
WOLFISH CREATURE...

AS HE SINKS UNCONSCIOUS
HIS FINAL EFFORT GOES INTO
TOUCHING HIS WRISTBANDS
TOGETHER AGAIN...



AND ON THE STREET BELOW...



... GOLIATH IS
TRANSFORMED!

WITH A
MIGHTY
LEAP HE
SOARS
TO HIS
MASTER'S
AID...



BLAST AFTER BLAST OF POWER-BEAMS FROM GOLIATH'S EYES SEND THE WOLFISH-CLERK REELING INTO HIS LAB...



HE SMASHES INTO A BENCHFUL OF ACTIVE COMPOUNDS...

AND THE RESULTING BLAST HURLS HIM OUT OVER THE BALCONY WALL...



(WHEW!)
F-FETCH,
GOLIATH...

BOOM!

THE EXPLOSION PUT HIM BACK INTO HUMAN-FORM! NOW HE CAN FACE JUSTICE FOR HIS CRIMES!



THE CLERK IS REALLY AN EVIL SCIENTIST NAMED DR. KRUGLE. HE RECEIVES A LONG SENTENCE FOR BANK ROBBERY AND ATTEMPTED MURDER!



SO, WITH HIS NAME CLEARED, MIGHTY SAMSON ONCE AGAIN IS HELD IN HIGH ESTEEM BY THE TOWNSPEOPLE!

**HOORAY!
BRAVO!**

